

III.

I will demean myself in noblest way,
If but the treasure of thy trust can fall
Upon me; I will be thy servant loyal.
For is there nought that I can do nor say
Which will with weight of truth convey
My soul's surrender to the passion royal.

IV.

'Tis thee and thee alone that canst arouse
This passion royal within my breast;
None other hath the charm at her behest
To make me constant to her own sweet cause,
Nor to the duty love so plain avows
To all who enter on the glorious quest.